

CAPTIAN

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Summary: This is a story about a young corporal and his mission with a legendary Captain that was kicked out of Spartan training. The mission is highly classified and other troops involved may get suspicious.

CAPTIAN

EDIT: special thanks to my cusion,ColonelMarksman,for editing the work.

Hey this is brad; this is my first fan fiction. Please don't mind any spelling or grammatical errors. However I would like to know about them so if you see any let me know. reviews are wanted desperately. So without further crap, i present to you.

Captain.

Chapter 1: waking up.

Jacob Smith woke suddenly up as the cryo tube door lift above his head. His vision was a little blurry, but he shook it off. The young solider looked back into the cryo tube he had just spent his last two weeks and shivered at the thought of going back in. He normally wouldn't be allowed in the cryo tube but he had orders to rest for two weeks for his next mission, and that's how he intended to do it.

"Ya sleep well corporal?" asked a man with the rank of lieutenant.

"I feel like I'm goanna through up" replied Jacob.

"Heh, heh, heh, that's normal." Remarked the lieutenant as he walked off. Around him, Jacob saw others climbing, and even falling out off there tubes. He wasn't the only one that spent their two weeks sleeping.

"Hey Jacob, how ya been?" asked a man a little older and taller than him. It was his friend Charles.

"I've been good. I've been in this tube." he replied. Jacob glanced at the door as others dressed in the same desert camouflage walk in the room and join other conversations.

"Dang those things are uncomfortable. They need to pad the back like they do in other ships." Said Charles.

Then everyone in the room was startled by a loud noise. It was the intercom. They still hadn't fixed it.

"All persons assigned to mission 127 report to hanger 21 for mission briefing," the voice boomed.

As soon as the voice stopped echoing through the room people started out the double doors. Jacob knew the way so he could do it blindfolded; fifteen turns, twenty hallways, and two elevators. He arrived at hanger 21. He sighed then entered. All the troops that were in the cryo tube bay were now here. Jacob was a little nervous. He had heard stories about his new captain. He became a legend after he was kicked out of Spartan training for being too "uncontrollable" but had almost as much strength and skill as one of them.

The whole team was excited to meet him. The door opened and everyone was disappointed to see the normal sergeant whom normally briefed them. "Captain 63 (which is what they called him after his old Spartan number.) is in his own briefing. This is all you will know until after the mission." Began the sergeant. He then walked to a large view screen and turned it on. "Your mission is to get from your drop-off point here." The sergeant touched a place on the map which had appeared on the view screen which Jacob could hardly see from where he was standing in the back.

"To here, fifty-six miles away. Normally we would simply use a pelican to get you there but the covenant forces are too heavy. You would be easily shot down. You will be in a caravan of warthogs. Protect your captain at all costs. The rest is classified." Finished the sergeant as he turned off the view screen.

"Now go meet your new caption. He's in the pelican behind you."

End
file.